

MARSHAL SOULT

HIS EARLY CAREER-REPELLING FOUR THOUSAND AUSTRIANS-GALLANTRY GREAT MILITARY EFFICIENCY SHOWN AT THE BATTLE OF AUSTERLITZ.

Nicholas-Jean-de-Dieu Soult was born in the small town of Amans, Department of Tarn, the 29th of March, 1769, or about four months after Bonaparte. His father was a country Notary, of no distinction, and, apparently unable to control the restless spirit of his boy, let him choose his

own course of life. Young Soult could not brook the confinement of study, and read little, and that not of the most instructive kind, and becoming perfectly disgusted with the old parchments of his father, at the age of 16 the Royal Infantry.

his genius, and during the first struggles of ing, the battle seemed to open with treble the Republic he distinguished himself by | violence. his skill and bravery, and rapidly went up from Sergeant to Under-Lieutenant, Addrew near, his heart beat quick and anxijutant, Major, Captain, Chief of Battalion, ously; and as night came on, and through and Colonel—learning the art of war under the darkness the fierce uproar approached Luckner, Hoche, Lefebvre, and Jourdan. | the city, till the cannon seemed to be

At the battle of Fleurus, in 1794, he was Chief of Staff under Lefebvre, and there exhibited that admirable coolness and penetration, in the hour of danger, which afterwards made him so conspicuous as a military leader. Gen. Marceau commanded the right of the army, and his division Ardennes was hurled back by a charge of the enemy and thrown into disorder.

Marceau, in despair, hurried to Soult, and asked for four battalions to help him restore the combat. But the latter saw that he could not grant his request, without endangering Lefebvre's division, and refused. Marc in the agony and confusion of the moment, threatened to shoot himself if he was not nided. Soult told him to be calm and steady. "Rally your men to the charge," said he, "and the four battalions shall come as soon as possible." words were scarcely out of his mouth, before Prince Coburg was on him

moment in the thickest of the fight. After the battle was over, Marceau sought him out, and generously begged

his pardon for his rudeness, and praised him for his valor. Promoted to General of Brigade this year, he fought bravely at the battles of Altenkirchen, Lahn, and Friedberg. Being detached one day with three battalions and a hundred and fifty cavalry, to cover the left of the army stationed at Herban, he

his march, surrounded by 4,000 cavalry. His destruction seemed inevitable; but he coolly met the shock, while a devouring and intrepidity against overwhelming odds fire, rolling round the steady ranks, emptied the enemy's saddles with frightful rapidity. But the Austrian commander, thinking this little band must go down before his fierce squadrons, rallied his men at a distance, and again ordered the

The trumpets sounded, and these 4,000 riders moved to the onset. Advancing first on a plunging trot, they at length broke into a fierce gallop, and with an impetuosity and strength that made the ground thunder and smoke in their passage, burst with a loud shout upon the ranks. The smoke covered both for a moment, and when it lifted, the shattered squadrons were recoiling over the field.

Again and again did that splendid body of cavalry reform and rush to the charge, and as often retire before the steady valor that opposed it. Thus for five hours did Soult stand amid his little band, animating them by his voice and example, till five successive shocks had been repulsed, and then continued his march, without having left a single man in the hands of the After the peace of Campo Formio, Soult

rested f r'a while; but in 1798, while Bonaparte was in Egypt, he is found again in the field of battle. At the village of Ostrach, with only 6,000 men, composing the advanced guard of the army, he was attacked by 25,000 Austrians under the Archduke Charles. Under the murderous fire of such superior numbers, his comparatively feeble band began to shake. One battalion bent backward, and was on the point of flying, when Soult seized a standard, and rushing to its head, called on the soldiers to follow him, and boldly charged int the very midst of the enemy, and thus saved his army from a rout.

MADE A GENERAL OF DIVISION.

The next month he was made General of Division, and passed through the campaign of Switzerland under Massena. While the latter was winning the battle of Zurich, Soult, stationed between Lake Zurich and Wallenstadt, to prevent the junction of the Austrians and Russians, was equally suc-

The enemy was encamped on the farther side of the Linth, in a secure position; but Soult organized a company of a hundred and fifty swimmers, who, with their sabers in their teeth, and holding their musk ts in one hand over their heads, boldly dashed into the river at midnigh and swam to the opposite shore. They here made a stand till some grenadiers could be got over, and then attac ed the camp of the enemy, putting it to rout, slaying and taking 4,000 men.

While these brilliant victories by Massena and Soult were sending a few rays of light across the gloom that hung over the French armies, Bonaparte returned from Egypt, Massena was immediately appointed to Genoa; and in assuming the command, he requested that Soult might be attached to him. He had seen his skilland bravery in Switzerland, and he needed him in the desperate undertaking which was now before him.

Elevated to the rank of Lieutenant-General, he passed the Alps; and after fighting bravely, was driven with Massena into Genoa. Here, by his fierce onsets which perfectly stunned the enemy, and by his brilliant victories, fighting heroically and victoriously against the most overwhelming numbers, he showed that Massena was not deceived in the spirit he had sought to aid him in this campaign.

· ASSAULT ON MT. CRETO.

The last effort that was made before the French were completely shut up in the city was the assault on Mount Creto, condertaking at the best, and in the midst of and, although enveloped in the middle of the bloody combat a thunderstorm swept | the field by a snowstorm that blotted out over the mountain, and enveloped the two everything from view, while 200 cannon hosts. In the midst of the roar of the artillery, and louder roll of thunder, and column, he was enabled to fall back in flashes of lightning that outshone the good order. At Heilsberg he fought with girdle of fire that wrapped the enemy, unrivalled courage; and after the battle of effort to save the day.

Pressing boldly on into the midst of the fire, he was struck by a ball, and fell. pair the disasters of King Joseph, whom make it the battlefield on which he would Supposing he was killed, his men turned no experience or instructions could make overthrow the combined armies of Austria taken prisoner, and soon after sent to Portugal, he carried Oporto by assault, forces here, he on the last night of Novem- possession.

Alexandria. Here news was finally brought him that Genoa had capitulated; and immediately after, that Bonaparte was in the plains of Italy, having fallen like an

avalanche from the Alps.

Lying on his back, he heard one morning the departure of the Austrian army, AT OSTRACH-TAKEN PRISONER. as it issued forth over the Bormida to battle. The heavy tread of the marching columns, the rumbling of the artillery, and the thrilling strains of martial music, had scarcely died away on his ear, before the thunder of cannon shook the house in which he lay a helpless captive.

All day long, the windows in his room rattled to the jar which the tremendous cannonading on the field of Marengo sent for miles around. Hour after hour, he lay and listened to the fast and fierce explosions which told how deadly the strife was, until at length the retiring tumult declared too well to his practiced ear that France was retreating.

Next he heard shouts of victory through the streets, and his eye flashed fire in the entered, as a volunteer, in a regiment of eagerness to help stem the tide of battle. All was lost, and he turned uneasily on The revolution opened an ample field for his couch; when suddenly, towards even-

Again he listened; and as the sound



MARSHAL SOULT.

like a rolling torrent, and Soult was in a | playing almost on its very walls-a smile of joy passed over his countenance.

"All is lost," told the wounded chieftain that Italy was won. Being soon after exchanged for some Austrian officer, he was presented to Nahim, except by report. He asked Massena if he was deserving of the high reputation he had gained. The hero of Genoa suddenly found himself, in the course of replied, "For judgment and courage he has few equals." He had fought beside him in three desperate sorties from the city, Immediately forming his men into squares, and had seen him charge with a coolness

that won his admiration and esteem. Barbets, and soon after was made Colonel-General of the Consular Guard, and given | the command of the Camp of St. Omer.

When Napoleon meditated his grand descent on England, Soult was placed over pline to which French soldiers had never | fell short, measured it over again. before been subject.

finally to retreat before the superior force of

To put an end to the rivalry among the various Generals in Spain, Napoleon at length appointed him Major-General of the French army there, thus showing the high opinion he had of his military abilities. The victory of Ocana soon after justified the confidence placed in him.

For several years he carried on this unhappy war in Spain-now pursuing, and now retreating-until after the disastrous issue of the Russian campaign, when he was called by Napoleon, in 1813, to support his falling Empire in the north.

After the battles of Lutzen and Bautzen, news reached Napoleon of his losses in the Peninsula, and the defeat of his armies at the battle of Vittoria. He immediately looked around among his Generals to see who could best repair the follies of his royal brother; and Soult was again selected. But the wife of the obedient Marshal did not wish to return to a country where there

was such obstinate fighting with so few laurels, and used all her persuasion, not only with her husband, but with the Emperor, to have him remain. Napoleon repulsed her rudely; and Soult hastened, as fast as horses could carry him, to Paris. Stopping there only a few hours, he pressed on to Spain.

Scarcely had he arrived at Headquarters before the army was in motion; and though he did all that human energy could do, he was finally beaten at every point. He, however, fought the last battle-fired the last cannon for Napoleon; and at length, on the news of the abdication, transferred his command to the Duke of Angouleme,

and returned to Paris. Confirmed in his ranks and titles by Louis XVIII., he was appointed to the Thirteenth Military Division. He was soon after named Minister of War; and in urging the sequestration of the property of the Bonaparte family, and in bringing Gen. Excelmans before a Council of War, he showed a great deal of gratuitous zeal for his new master.

TWO FAMOUS ORDERS.

When Napoleon returned from Elba, Soult published his famous order of the day, in which the Emperor was stigmatized however, suspected him, and took from him his appointment as Minister of War. Soon after Napoleon's arrival in Paris. Soult sought an interview with him, and wonderful change he had undergone re- their force against his right wing. specting the "adventurer and usurper." He fought at Fleurus and Waterloo, but

bons he was put on the proscribed list, light over the sea of mist that slept in the and fearing he should be brought to trial, valleys below. It was the "Sun of Austerpublished a justification of himself, in litz." which he referred to Napoleon in disparaging terms-an act that must forever be a stain on his character.

remained three years, employed chiefly in preparing his memoirs. In 1819 he was permitted to return to Paris, and the next year received again his Marshal's baton. France, and conferred on him the collar of Saint Esprit. Under Louis Philippe he became Minister of War, and finally Presi-

dent of the Council. He took an active part in the agitations and struggles of April, 1834. His course, however, not being approved, he retired into private life till 1839, when he again became President of the Council.

Representing the Court of France at the Coronation of Queen Victoria, he was everywhere received with the greatest enthusi-The next moment a crowd of fugitives asm, and the multitude pressed eagerly burst through the gates, and the cry of around him to see one who had been such a prominent actor in the great drama of the French revolution.

Marshal Soult had less genius but more intellect than most of the distinguished poleon, who had heretofore known little of French Marshals. He had none of that high chivalric feeling which so frequently bore them triumphantly over the battlefield, but he had in its place a clear, sound judgment and a fearless heart.

Such men as Murat, and Lannes, and Augereau, relied very much on the enthusiasm of their soldiers, and the power which intense excitement always imparts. Soult, on the contrary, on the discipline In consequence of this high encomium, of his troops, and the firmness and steadi-Soult was appointed chief commander in ness it gives, in assault or retreat; and Piedmont, to quell the brigands, called hence, when left alone, could be depended

on as an able and efficient General. He did not possess that versatility of genius which enabled Bonaparte so frequently to turn his very defeats into victory | -he depended rather on the strength and the army between Boulogne and Calais. terror of the blow he had planned-and if Knowing well what kind of an enemy that failed, it became him to pause before mid-day sun, a land there waved the England was, and the character of her he gave another. Like the lion, he meas- French standards, while a victorious shout troops, he commenced a course of disci- ured his leap before he took it, and if he

But with all this coolness and forethought With a frame of iron and a will that his blow was sometimes sudden and next descended like an avalanche on their matched it, he concentrated all his ener- deadly as a falling thunderbolt. A more left wing. Bessiers was charging like fire gies to the task before him. From day- promot and decisive man in action was below ith the Imperial Guard, and the

with great slaughter; but was compelled ber, found himself at the head of nearly 80,000 men.

> EVE OF AUSTERLITZ. His army was drawn up in a plain, with the right resting on Lake Moenitz, and the left six miles distant on a hill, which was covered with artillery. Two little streams flowed past the army into the lake, bordered with marshes to protect it, while on a high slope was pitched the Emperor's tent, over-

looking the whole scene. Opposite the French army was a waving line of hights, the highest of which, Mount Pratzen, a few miles distant, formed the center of the allied forces, numbering 90,000 men, commanded by the Emperors of Russia and Austria in person. Under Soult was placed the finest corps

in the army, for the weight of the battle was designed to rest on him, and the hights of Pratzen, forming the enemy's center, was to be his field of combat. Napoleon had been on horseback all day

long, and after dark was riding along the

lines previous to his departure to his tent, when the news of his approach spread like lightning through the whole army.
Suddenly the soldiers seized the bundles of straw that had been supplied them for their beds, and lighting them at one end lifted them on poles over their heads, making an illumination as splendid as it was unexpected. All along through the valley

those blazing torches lighted the path of

the astonished Napoleon-the first anniversary of his coronation. Suddenly the enthusiastic shout of "Vive l'Empereur!" burst around him. The cry was caught by the next and the next battalion as he advanced, and prolonged by those he had left, till the shout of that im-mense host filled all the valley, and rose like the roar of the sea over the hights, miles away, falling with an ominous

sound on the camp of the enemy. It was a scene that baffles description. Those myriad torches, blazing and swinging to and fro in the darkness-a broad mass of flame losing itself in the distanceand the shout of that army, rolling in such deafening accents after Napoleon, formed together a far more imposing ceremony than his coronation in the Capital.

Next morning, at 4 o'clock, Napoleon was on horseback beside his tent. The moon had just gone down-the stars shone as an adventurer and usurper. Louis, pale and tremulous in the sky, and all was silent and tranquil around him.

But amid this deep hush his quick ear caught a low, continuous sound beyond the hights of Pratzen, like the heavy tread though it is not known what passed be- of marching columns and the rumbling of tween them, the latter, in a few days, was artillery carriages over the ground. The appointed Major-General, and published deep murmur passed steadily from right to another order of the day, which showed a left, showing that the allies were gathering

At length the sun rose slowly above the horizon, tinging with gold the hights of not with the energy of his younger days. Pratzen, on which were seen moving dense On the second restoration of the Bour- masses of infantry, and poured its glorious

A FALSE MOVEMENT.

The allies, intent on outflanking the Exiled with other French Generals, he French, were weakening their center by etired to Dusseldorf, in Russia, where he drawing off the troops to the left. The Marshals who stood around the Emper saw the fault of the enemy, and eagerly asked permission to take advantage of it. But turning to Soult, whose troops were In 1829, Charles X. made him Peer of massed in the bottom of the valley near the hights, covered by the fog, he asked him how long it would take to reach the summit of Pratzen. "Less than 20 minutes," replied the

Marshal. "Wait a little, then," said Napoleon; when the enemy is making a false movement, it is necessary to be careful not to interrupt him."

It was now 8 o'clock in the morning, and soon after he gave the impatiently expected signal, and Murat, Lannes, Bernadotte, and Soult, who had stood around him, parted like lightning from his side, and swept in a headlong gallop to their respective corps.

Napoleon rode towards the center, and as

he passed through the troops, said: "Soldiers! the enemy has imprudently exposed himself to your strokes. Finish the campaign by a clap of thunder!"

long, protracted shout. In the meantime, Soult emerged, with his strong battalions, from the covering mist, and clothed in the rich sunlight, ascended, with an intrepid step, the slopes of Pratzen. It was a magnificent sight. In a moment the top of Pratzen was covered with smoke, from whose bosom is-sued thunder and lightning, as if a volsued thunder and lightning, as if a volcano was there hurling its fiery fragments in the air. Covered from sight, those two

hosts-mixed in mortal combat-struggled for the mastery, while the curtain of smoke At length the fire and smoke which Pratzen had belched forth for two hours grew less, the suln grous cloud lifted in the went pealing over the armies struggling in the valley.

Soult, having pierced the enemy's center,

whole field shook with the shock of cavalry and t'nunder of cannon; while the entire valley was filled with rolling smoke, in which were moving dark masses of infantry. There was Murat, with his headlong valor, and Lannes, Davoust and Augereau, strewing the fields with the dead. At length, help being sent to Soult, the left of the enemy was borne away, and the allied army routed. Fleeing before the victorious Marshal, Buxhowden bravely attempted to cover the retreat, and forming his men into close column, strove gallantly to direct the reversed tid of

But pierced through and trodden under foot, 7.000 fell before the victorious French, whil the remainder attempted to escape by crossing a frozen lake near by with the artillery and cavalry. In a moment the white frozen surface was covered with dark masses of infantry, amid which were seen the squadrons of cavalry.

Pressed by the enormous weight, the ice could scarcely sustain the multitude, when Soult suddenly ordered his cannon to play upon it. The iron storm crushed through the yielding

theless a most terrible thing to meet. He no more. Amid the swimming multitude,

night again closed over the scene, Napothe battle was over, Napoleon rode up to him and said, in presence of all his staff: "Marshal Soult, I consider you the ablest [To be continued.]

A good number of installments of this serial are in store for the reader.

How He Was Queered. [Chicago News.] Fred Treadwell-Why did dey fire Dusty out of de union? Meandering Mike He stole a bottle



BY SIR ARTHUR JAMES LYON-FREMANTLE,

K. C. M. G., C. B., now Lieutenant-General, British Army.

retreat of the army through Kentucky last army. year. He was a graduate of West Point, and seems a remarkably zealous officer, besides being very modest and unassuming in his manners. Gen. Polk told me that, notwithstanding

the departure of Breckinridge, this army is now much stronger than it was at the time of the battle of Murfreesboro. I think that probably 45,000 infantry and artillery could be brought together immediately for a battle. June 2.-Col. Grenfell and I rode to the

outposts, starting on the road to Murfreesboro at 6 a. m. He explained to me the method of fighting adopted by the Western cavalry, which he said was admirably adapted for this country; but he denied that they could, under any circumstances, stand a fair charge of regular cavalry in the open. Their system is to dismount and leave

their horses in some secure place. One man is placed in charge of his own and woods and broken country, making a tre- I was arranged for to-morrow, I accepted

In the evening I made the acquaintance | tion than might have been expected, conof Gen Wheeler, Van Dorn's successor in sidering the scanty food and hard duty the command of the cavalry of this army, they had had to put up with for the last which is over 24,000 strong. He is a very five months, without shelter of any kind, little man, only 26 years of age, and was dressed in a coat much too big for him. except the trees. Col. Grenfell told me they were a very fair specimen of the im-He made his reputation by protecting the mense number of cavalry with Bragg's

I got back to Shelbyville at 4:30 p. m., just in time to be present at an interesting ceremony peculiar to America. This was a baptism at the Episcopal Church. The ceremony was performed in an impressive manner by Bishop Elliott, and the person baptized was no less than the Commander-

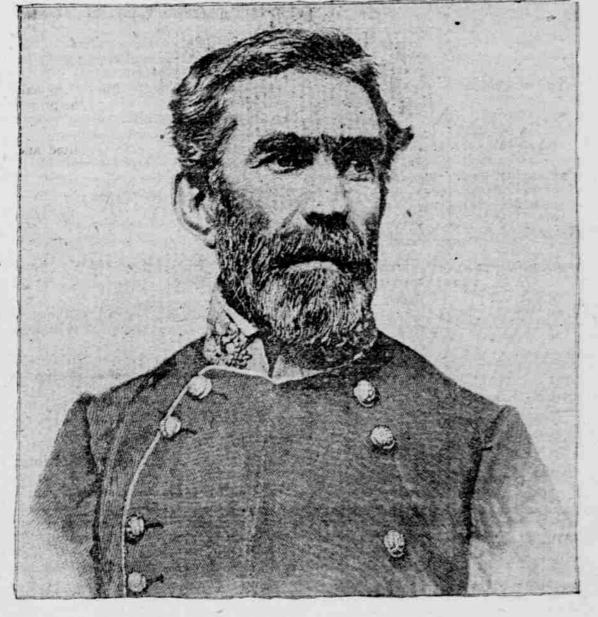
font), and said, "Braxton, if thou hast not and myself, who were the only spectators.

in the Confederacy. three other horses, whilst the remainder | to-morrow with Bishop Elliott; but as I was act as infantry skirmishers in the dense informed that a reconnoissance in force

in-Chief of the army. The Bishop took the General's hand in his own (the latter kneeling in front of the

already been baptized, I baptize thee," etc. Immediately afterwards he confirmed Gen. Bragg, who then shook hands with Gen. Polk, the officers of their respective staffs, The soldiers on sentry at Gen. Polk's quarters this afternoon were deficient both of shoes and stockings. These were the first barefooted soldiers I had as yet seen

I had intended to have left Shelbyville



GEN. BRAXTON BRAGG.

mendous row, and deceiving the enemy as | Gen. Polk's kind offer of further hospi-"Vive l'Empereur!" answered him in one to their numbers and as to their character tality for a couple of days more.

as infantry or cavalry. In this manner Morgan, assisted by two small guns, called "bull-dogs," attacked the Yankees with success in towns, forts, stockades, and steamboats; and by the same system, Wheeler and Wharton kept a large pursuing army in check for 27 days, is strengthening Grant in Mississippi, were being resisted by a strong force composed of all three branches of the service. Col. Grenfell told me that the only way in which an officer could acquire influence | continued nearly all day. Grenfell came to over the Confederate soldiers was by his personal conduct under fire. They hold a He had been arrested in his bed by the man in great esteem who in action sets civil power on a charge of horse-stealing them an example of contempt for danger; but they think nothing of an officer who is from his master. Gen. Bragg himself had not in the habit of leading them; in fact, stood bail for him, but Grenfell was natursuch a man could not possibly retain his position. Col. Grenfell's expression was, every atom of authority has to be pur-

chased by a drop of your blood." He told me he was in desperate hot water with the civil authorities of the State, who accuse him of illegally impressing and appropriating horses, and also of conniving at the escape of a negro from his lawful owner, and he said that the military authorities were afraid or unable

to give him proper protection. For the first nine miles our road was quite straight and hilly, with a thick wood on either side. We then reached a pass in the hills called Guy's Gap, which, from the position of the hills, is very strong, and could be held by a small force. The range of hills extends as far as Wartrace, but I on the left.

the headquarters of Gen. Martin, the officer | wards over it. They gave us intelligence who commands the brigade of cavalry that Gen. Hardee had pushed the enemy stationed in the neighborhood. Gen. Mar- to within five miles of Muríreesboro, after tin showed me the letter sent by the Yan- heavy skirmishing all day. kees a few days ago by flag of truce with Mr. Vallandigham. This letter was curi- adventure with the -- Indiana (Northously worded, and ended, as far as I can ern). I had often during my travels heard remember, with this expression: "Mr. Val- officers and soldiers talking of this extralandigham is therefore handed over to the ordinary feat of the Bishop's. The modest respectful attention of the Confederate au- vet graphic manner in which Gen. Polk

day, and that 10 days ago the enemy's his own words. cavalry, by a bold dash, had captured a fieldpiece close to his own quarters. It was, however, retaken, and its captors

were killed. One of Gen. Martin's staff officers concommanded the regiment on outpost duty dier of his horse, and temporarily of his to Shelbyville. We were accompanied by carefully advancing commanded the regime Cavalry. This Col. money: Webb was a lawyer by profession, and seemed a capital fellow; and he insisted Army correspondent of the Mobile Register, and position in New Orleans. Most of good position in New Orleans. Most of good position in New Orleans. rain, and he also desired his regiment to turn out for us by the time we returned.

The extreme outposts were about two miles beyond Col. Webb's post, and about 16 miles from Shelbyville. The neutral ground extended for about three miles. We rode along it as far as it was safe to do so, and just came within sight of the Yankee videts. The Confederate videts were at an interval of from 300 to 400 yards of each other. Col. Webb's regiment was in pistols. The officer of the law remonbattle and disputed every inch of ground tillery continued to play with deadly preextended by other corps right and left for more than 80 miles.

Scouts are continually sent forward by both sides to collect information. Rival scouts and pickets invariably fire on one another whenever they meet; and Col. Webb good naturedly offered, if I was particularly anxious to see their customs and habits, to send forward a few men and have a little fight.

I thanked him much for his kind offer, but begged he wouldn't trouble himself so far on my account. He showed me the house where Vallandigham had been "dumped down" between the outposts when they refused to receive him by flag of truce. The woods on both sides of the road showed many signs of the conflicts which are of daily occurrence. Most of the houses by the roadside had been destroyed, but one plucky old lady had steadfastly refused to turn out, although her house was constantly an object of contention, and showed many marks of bullets and shell

Ninety-seven men were employed every day in Col. Webb's regiment to patrol the front. The remainder of the 51st Ala. were mounted and drawn up to receive Col. brave enough to punish them. His brav-Grenfell on our return from the outposts. They were uniformly armed with long throughout the Kentucky campaign, and it and fied. With a broken leg, he was lifed, his men turned and fied. With a broken leg, he was a great military leader. Ordered to invade and Russia. Rapidly concentrating his letchup and it got to workin' while in his and they were a fine body of young men. Their horses were in much better condi- will."

Four of Polk's brigades, with artillery, move to the front to-morrow, and Gen.

Hardee is also to push forward from Wartrace. The object of this movement is to ascertain the enemy's strength at Murfreesboro, as rumor asserts that Rosecrans which Gen. Bragg is not disposed to allow with impunity. The weather is now almost chilly. June 3.—Bishop Elliott left for Savannah at 6 a. m., in a downpour of rain, which

see me this morning in a towering rage. and conniving at the escape of a negro ally furious at the indignity. But, even according to his own account, he seems to have acted indiscreetly in the affair of the negro, and he will have to appear before the civil court next October. Gen. Polk and his officers were all much

vexed at the occurrence, which, however, is an extraordinary and convincing proof that the military had not superseded the civil power in the Southern States; for here was an important officer arrested, in spite of the Commander-in-Chief, when in the execution of his office before the enemy. By standing bail, Gen. Bragg gave a most positive proof that he exonerated Grenfell from any mal-practices.*

In the evening, after dark, Gen. Polk drew my attention to the manner in which understand the position could be turned the signal beacons were worked. One light was stationary on the ground, whilst About two miles beyond Guy's Gap were another was moved backwards and for-

I got out of Gen. Polk the story of his related this wonderful instance of coolness Gen. Martin told me that skirmishing and bravery was extremely interesting, and bushwhacking went on nearly every and I now repeat it, as nearly as I can, in

"Well, sir, it was at the battle of Perry-

*I cut this out of a Charleston paper some days after I had parted from Col. ducted us to the bivouac of Col. Webb Grenfell; Col. Grenfell was only obeying (three miles farther along the road), who Gen. Bragg's orders in depriving the sol-

> writes as follows: The famous Col. St. them spoke in the French language, and Leger Grenfell, who served with Morgan last Summer, and since that time has them, although they ranked only as pribeen Assistant Inspector-General of Gen. vate soldiers, and had to perform the Bragg, was arrested a few days since by the civil authorities. The sheriff and his as they are called). officers called upon the bold Englishman before he had arisen in the morning, and on our left, from the direction in which after the latter had performed his toilet | Gen. Withers was conducting his share of duties he buckled on his belt and trusty strated, and the Englisher damned, and a struggle of half an hour ensued, in which the stout Britisher made a powerful reat last placed hors de combat and disarmed.

> [This is all nonsense—the myrmidons of the law took very good care to pounce upon | The object of the reconnoissance seemed, Col. Grenfell when he was in bed and therefore, to have been attained, for apasleep.]

> "The charges were that he retained in his possession the slave of a Con- intention of yielding it without a struggle. federate citizen, and refused to deliver him or her up; that, meeting a soldier in. His kindness and hospitality have coming to the army leading a horse, he exceeded anything I could have expected. accused him of being a deserter, dis- I shall always feel grateful to him on this mounted him, took his horse and equip- account, and I shall never think of him ments and money, stating that deserters were not worthy to have either horses or money, and sent the owner thereof off where he would not be heard of again.

"The result of this affair was, that Col. Grenfell, whether guilty or not guilty, delivered up the negro, horses, and money to the civil authorities. If the charges against him are proven true, then there is no doubt that the course of Gen. Bragg will be to dismiss him from his staff; but if, on the contrary, malicious slanders are defaming his ally, he is Hercules enough and ery and gallantry were conspicuous

ville, late in the evening-in fact, it was almost dark, when Liddell's Brigade came into action. Shortly after its arrival I observed a body of men, whom I believed to be Confederates, standing at an angle to this brigade, and firing obliquely at the newly-arrived troops. I said, 'Dear me, this is very sad, and must be stopped; so I turned round, but could find none of my young men, who were absent on different messages; so I determined to ride my-

self and settle the matter. "Having cantered up to the Colonel of the regiment which was firing, I asked him in angry tones what he meant by shooting his own friends, and I desired him to cease doing so at once. He answered with sur-

prise "I don't think there can be any mistake about it; I am sure they are the enemy.' "Enemy!' I said; 'why, I have only just left them myself. Cease firing, sir; what is your name, sir?"

"My name is Col. -Ind.; and pray, sir, who are you?" "Then for the first time I saw, to my astonishment, that he was a Yankee, and that I was in rear of a regiment of Yankees. Well, I saw that there was no hope but to brazen it out; my dark blouse and the increasing obscurity befriended me, so I approached quite close to him and shook my fist in his face, saying:

"I'll soon show you who I am, sir; cease firing, sir, at once.' "I then turned my horse and cantered

slowly down the line, shouting in an authoritative manner to the Yankees to cease firing; at the same time I experienced a disagreeable sensation, like screwing up my back, and calculating how many bullets would be between my shoulders every moment. I was afraid to increase my pace until I got to a small copse, when I put the spurs in and galloped back to my men. I immediately went up to the nearest Colonel, and said to him:

fellows pretty closely-and I find there is no mistake who they are; you may get up and go at them.' And I assure you, sir, that the slaughter of that Indiana regiment was the greatest I have ever seen in the war." It is evident to me that a certain degree of jealous feeling exists between the Tennes-

"Colonel, I have reconnoitered those

seean and Virginian armies. This one claims to have had harder fighting than the Virginian army, and to have been opposed to the best troops and best Generals of the North.

The Southerners generally appear to estimate highest the Northwestern Federal troops, which compose in a great degree the armies of Grant and Rosecrans; they come from the States of Ohio, Iowa, Indiana, etc. The Irish Federals are also respected for their fighting qualities; whilst the genuine Yankees and Germans (Dutch) are not much esteemed. I have been agreeably disappointed in

the climate of Tennessee, which appears quite temperate to what I had expected. June 4.-Col. Richmond rode with me to the outposts, in order to be present at the reconnoissance, which was being conducted under the command of Gen. Cheatham. We reached the field of operations and found that Martin's cavalry (dismounted) had advanced upon the enemy about three miles, and, after some brisk skirmishing, had driven in his outposts. The enemy showed about two thousand infantry, strongly posted, his guns commanding the turnpike-road. The Confederate infantry was concealed in the woods, about a mile in rear of the dismounted cavalry.

Richmond and I rode along the road so far as it was safe to do so. We then dismounted, and sneaked on in the wood alongside the road until we got to within 800 yards of the Yankees, whom we then reconnoitered leisurely with our glasses. We could only count about seventy infantry soldiers, with one field-piece in the wood at an angle of the road, and we saw several staff officers galloping about with

This being the position of affairs, Col.

Whilst we were thus engaged, some heavy firing and loud cheering suddenly commenced in the woods on our left; so, fearing to be outflanked, we remounted and rode back to an open space, about six hundred yards to the rear, where we found Gen. Martin giving orders for the with-

drawal of the cavalry horses in the front, and the retreat of the skirmishers. It was very curious to see 300 horses suddenly emerge from the wood just in front of us, where they had been hiddenone man to every four horses, riding one and leading the other three, which were

tied together by the heads. In this order I saw them cross a cottonfield at a smart trot, and take up a more secure position; two or three men cantered about in the rear, flanking up the led horses. They were shortly afterwards followed by the men of the regiment, retreating in skirmishing order under Col. Webb. and they lined a fence parallel to us. The same thing went on on our right.

As the firing on our left still continued, my friends were in great hopes that the Yankees might be inveigled on to follow the retreating skirmishers until they fell in with the two infantry brigades, which were lying in ambush for them; and it was arranged, in that case, that some mounted Confederates should then get in their rear, and so capture a good number; but this simple and ingenious device was frustrated by the sulkiness of the enemy, who now stubbornly refused to advance any further.

The way in which the horses were managed was very pretty, and seemed to answer admirably for this sort of skirmishing. They were never far from the men, who could mount and be off to another part of the field with rapidity, or retire to take up another position, or act as cavalry, as the case might require.

Both the superior officers and the men behaved with the most complete coolness. A tremendous row went on in the woods during this bushwhacking, and the trees got knocked about in all directions by shell; but I imagine that the actual slaughter in these skirmishes is very small, unless they get fairly at one another in the open cultivated spaces between the woods. I did not see or hear of anybody being killed to-day, although there were a few wounded and some horses killed.

Col. Richmond and Col. Webb were much disappointed that the inactivity of the enemy prevented my seeing the skirmish assume larger proportions, and Gen. Cheatham said to me: "We should be very happy to see you, Colonel, when we are in our regular way of doing business." After waiting in vain until 5 p. m., and

seeing no signs of anything more taking place, Col. Richmond and I cantered back nearly all had slaves in the field with onerous duties of Orderlies (or couriers,

On our way back we heard heavy firing the reconnoissance with two other infantry

brigades. After dark, Gen. Polk got a message from Cheatham, to say that the enemy had, after all, advanced in heavy force sistance, but, by overpowering force, was about 6:15 p. m., and obliged him to retire to Guy's Gap. We also heard that Gen. Cleburne, who had advanced from Wartrace, had had his horse shot under him. parently the enemy was still in strong force at Murfreesboro, and manifested no

I took leave of Gen. Polk before I turned without admiration for his character as a sincere patriot, a gallant soldier, and a

perfect gentleman. His Aids-de-Camp, Cols. Richmond and Yeatman, are also excellent types of the higher class of Southerner, Highly-educated, wealthy, and prosperous before the war, they have abandoned all for their country. They, and all other Southern gentlemen of the same rank, are proud of their descent from Englishmen.

(To be continued.)

EDITORIAL NOTE.—The next installment includes Gen. Fremantle's entertaining description of his visit to Augusta, Ga., and to Charleston and Ft. Sumter, with observations of historical importance. Very interesting installments are to follow each week.



BATTLE OF AUSTERLITZ. The terrible scene at the frozen lake, spoken of by Headley, upon which, while some of the enemy were trying to escape over it, Napoleon's batteries played with terrible precision. now on horseback inspecting his troops,

RECEIVES THE BATON.

The constant exercise he demanded of the soldiers caused them to complain to Bonaparte: and the latter finally expostumen would sink under it. Soult replied: who bear it, will be fit to undertake the conquest of the world." He could not

of the Empire. He commanded the right wing at Auster-! till he is slain. litz; and at Jena assailed the center of the enemy with desperate energy. At Eyducted by Soult. It was a desperate un- lau, he, with Augereau, was first engaged; incessantly played on his staggering Soult headed a last charge in one more Friedland, marched into Konigsberg, after having forced the enemy from the city. Soon after he was sent into Spain to re-

light till dark he was seen moving about. I not to be found in the army. As cool mass, the whole gave way, and with one amid the falling ranks and fire of 300 can- t rrific yell, that rose over the tumult of and drilling them to the limit of human | non as on parade, his onset was never- battle, more than 2,000 men sank to rise endurance, and now passing through the intrenchments and directing their prog- carried such an iron will with him into the the frighted cavalry horses plunged to and with such tenacity of purpose, that the courage of the boldest gave way before him. cision.

battle as upon a victory. Not having those self do, will remain at home; while those victory gave the enemy no moral power over him. It was singular to see in what a matter-of-fact way he took a beating, have returned a reply more grateful to and how little his confidence in himself Napoleon; and when the latter became was destroyed by the greatest disasters. Emperor of France, he made him Marshal A man that is not humbled or rendered fearful by defeat, can never be conquered

> Napoleon, who, after the battle of Marengo, had asked Massena if Soult really deserved his high reputation, and on being answered in the affirmative, had attached him to his person—gave him command of the army | Headley's portrayal of Napoleon's Marshals. at Boulogne, and afterwards made him Marshal of the Empire-soon after tested his great qualities at the battle of Austerlitz.

It was in the latter part of November, 1805, that Napoleon, on riding over the country around Austerlitz, determined to

Soult's eye measured a battlefield with nes were equally successful, and the the correctness of Napoleon's and his bloody battle of Austerlitz was won. Nearly judgment was as good upon a drawn 30,000 bodies strewed the field, and when lated with him, saying that he feared the fluctuations of feeling to which more excit- leon, weakened only by 12,000 men, saw able temperaments are subject, a defeat his menaced throne firmly established. "Those who cannot endure what I my- produced no discouragement, and hence a Soult was the hero of the day, and after

> tactician in my Empire." EDITORIAL NOTE. The next installment will give the further career of Marshal Soult. full of stirring episodes, including his participation in three great combats. For graphic description and historical accuracy no biographies have been found to exceed